

A N
A U T H E N T I C
A C C O U N T
O F

Commodore *A N S O N*'s
E X P E D I T I O N :

C O N T A I N I N G

*All that was Remarkable, Curious and Enter-
taining, during that long and dangerous
VOYAGE :*

V I Z.

The violent Storm they had in
doubling Cape Horn.

Their living on Sea Lyons
and Seals.

Their taking, plundering and
burning of *Payta*.

Their cruizing off *Acapulco*.

Their landing on the uninha-
bited Island of *Tinian*, where
the Commodore's Ship was
drove out to Sea from her

Anchors by a Storm for
three Weeks, himself and
110 of the People being
ashore all the while.

Their proceeding to *Macon*.

The Manner of engaging, and
taking the rich *Acapulco*
Ship, and their going to
Canton in *China*, with their
Reception by the Vice-
King, &c.

Taken from a private JOURNAL.

L O N D O N :

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T H E

P R E F A C E.

THE triumphant Entry of Commodore Anson with the Treasures of Acapulco, and the Trophies of the Enemy, gave such infinite Pleasure and Satisfaction to all Ranks and Degrees of People, and since that Event, so many extraordinary Things are daily related by the brave Companions of his Expedition, that the Expectation of the Publick seems greatly rais'd, and doubtless they will be glad to see a faithful Account of it. Their Curiosity is extremely reasonable, and I should think it a Duty incumbent on the first Officer of the Squadron to gratify the Publick in this Article, as the Squadron was fitted out at the publick Expence; that they might not only be satisfy'd how their Money was employ'd, but likewise that they might see what excessive Miseries and Hardships those embark'd in it underwent in their Service. I doubt not but the Commodore will oblige the Publick, as soon as his Leisure will permit him, with the Expedition at large, with Draughts, and all the Accuracy and Exactness

The P R E F A C E.

actness of the most expert Navigator : In the mean Time, I have been fix'd on as no improper Person to model the private Journal of a Gentleman, who accompany'd the Commodore the whole Voyage : In the doing of which, tho' I have purposely omitted the Parade of a Voyage Writer, I flatter myself the Account will answer all the Purposes of a private Perusal, as I have taken Care to preserve all that is remarkable, curious, or entertaining in the Expedition.

A N

Authentic ACCOUNT, &c.

IT was not till after a Series of Injuries and Insults, that the War with *Spain*, which gave Rise to Commodore *Anson's* Expedition, was engag'd in. *English Forbearance* had long kept pace with *Spanish Insolence*: Long had the *Spanish Vice-Roys* cover'd the *American Seas* with their *Guarda Costa's*, and these arrogated to themselves the Liberty of stopping and rummaging our Ships on the High Seas, to the infinite Detriment of our Commerce in those Parts; at the same Time, those arbitrary Searches were always unjustifiable, being in direct Violation of Treaties, and as often attended with Circumstances, that will scarce bear the Name of common Humanity. Notwithstanding these most equitable Motives to a War, the pacifick System still continued to prevail, till by the shameful and impolitick Step *Spain* took, in refusing to fulfil the *Convention*, join'd to the universal Cries of an aggriev'd People, we were at last rous'd from our political Lethargy; in Consequence of which, *Letters of Marque and Reprisal* were issued out; a Squardon was sent to the *West-Indies*, under the Command of Ad-
B
miral

miral *Vernon*, and soon after another was sent to the *South-Seas*, under that of Commodore *Anson*, consisting of the following Ships of War, with 500 Land Forces on Board, commanded by Col. *Cracherode*, viz.

Ships Names.	Commanders.	Guns.	Men.
<i>Centurion</i> ,	Commodore,	60	513
<i>Gloucester</i> ,	<i>Norris</i> ,	50	350
<i>Severn</i> ,	<i>Legge</i> ,	50	350
<i>Pearl</i> ,	<i>Mitchel</i> ,	40	250
<i>Wager</i> ,	<i>Kidd</i> ,	18	140
<i>Tryall Sloop</i> , Hon. <i>George Murray</i> ,		16	80
With two Store Ships, the <i>Industry</i> , and <i>Anne Pink</i> .			

Never were Ships in finer Order, having been all rebuilt just before, nor Men, as well Officers, as Sailors, in higher Spirits, from the sanguine Hopes they had of growing immensely rich, and returning to *England* laden with the Wealth of the Enemy. If we consider the Design, with the Force to carry it into Execution, they had no ill Grounds for their Expectations; and tho' it had the Misfortune to miscarry in the most essential Part, thro' the most unavoidable and calamitous Accidents, yet it must be allow'd the Design was nobly plan'd; for had all the Ships got safe round Cape *Horn*, they must not only have done infinite Mischief in those Seas, by ravaging the whole Coast, but possibly might have been
able



able to have transported the Treasures of *Panama*, as well as those of *Aquapulca*, to *England*.

The Squadron being compleatly equipt as above, set Sail from *St. Helens*, on *Thursday* the 18th of *September*, 1740, the *Ram-head* bearing N. by W. half W. distant four Leagues.

Two Days after, the Commodore hoisted his broad Pendant, and was saluted by every Ship in the Squadron with 13 Guns each. At the same time, they fell in with the *Streights* and *American* Convoys, and parted Company with them the 25th and 30th. On the 3d of *October*, at Eight in the Morning, they saw two Brigantines to the *South East*; the Commodore gave a Signal to chace; they fir'd two Shot to bring them to; they spoke with them, and found they came from *Lisbon*, and were bound for *New York*. On the 26th of *October* the *Severn* shew'd Lights, and fir'd several Guns a-head, and soon after they made *Madeira*. Two *British* Privateers happening to be on a Cruise, ran under the Commodore's Stern, and saluted him with nine Guns. The Squadron moor'd the 29th in *Fonchiale* Road, so called from a City of that Name, which is the Metropolis of the Island of *Madeira*. Captain *Norris*, of the *Gloucester*, having obtain'd Leave to return to *England*, on account of his ill State of Health, the following Removals were occasion'd thereby, viz. Capt. *Mitchel* was removed into the *Gloucester*, Capt. *Kidd* into the *Pearl*, the Hon. Mr. *Murray* succeeded

him in the *Wager*, and Lieutenant *Cheap*, the latter in the *Tryall*. While they lay at *Madeira*, they were employ'd in getting Wine and Water aboard, and stowing their dry Provisions between Decks. On the 5th of *November* they sail'd from *Madeira*; on the 20th the *Industry* Store-Ship, after quitting Stores, parted Company, steering for *Barbadoes*; and on the 28th they cross'd the *Equinoctial*. The *Tryall* in her Passage sprung her Mast, and on the 17th of *December* they saw the Island of *St. Catherine*, a *Portuguese* Settlement, on the *Brasil* Coast. They anchor'd the 20th in *St. Catherine's* Road, and the Day following moor'd between the Island and the Main. The Commodore order'd fresh Beef for the sick People. They took in Water and Cattle, and overhawl'd their Rigging. While they were here, there was a Quarrel happen'd on Board the Commodore, between two Lieutenants of *Marines*. The Commodore, to prevent Mischief, separated them, sending one on board the *Pearl*, and the other on board the *Wager*, with Orders that they should not go ashore together. Mr. *Gordon*, the Lieutenant of *Marines* in the *Wager*, took the latter's Birth in the *Centurion*, which proved a very fortunate Change for him, (and of whom we shall speak hereafter) but a very unhappy one to the other Two, more especially to the Gentleman who was sent on Board the *Wager*. Two of the *Gloucester's* People likewise deserted, but were retaken,
and

and by the Goodness of the Commodore forgiven.

On the 17th of *January*, 1740, they sail'd from *St. Catherine's*, the Weather very warm. The Commodore saluted the Fort with 11 Guns, the Fort return'd the same Number. On the 22d they lost Sight of the *Pearl*, who rejoin'd the Squadron the 17th of *February*. During her Separation, she had been chased by Admiral *Pizzaro's* Squadron, consisting of five large *Spanish* Men of War: When the *Pearl's* People saw them at first, the *Spanish* Admiral having a broad red *Pendant*, they took him for the Commodore: Soon after finding their Mistake, they made all clear for engaging; but Night coming on, they lost Sight of the Enemy. At Five the next Morning they saw them from the Mast-head, still giving Chace, and crowding all the Sail they cou'd. They got clear of them by Nine, by Means of a *Replin*, which being a meeting of two Currents, creates a Cockling in the Sea, that looks like shallow Water: The *Pearl* had pass'd it the Day before, but when the *Spanish* Admiral came to it, taking it for shallow Water, he gave over the Chace.

On the 19th of *February* the Squadron came to an Anchor off the River of *St. Julian*, on the Coast of *Patagonia*. The same Day the Hon. Capt. *George Murray* took Command on Board the *Pearl*, Capt. *Kidd* having died on the Voyage from *St. Catherine's*, and Capt.
Cheap

Cheep succeeded Capt. *Murray* on Board the *Wager*. The Lieutenants of the Squadron, with a Number of Men arm'd, were order'd ashore, to reconnoitre the Country. They went up about four Miles. The Soil is very flat and barren. They saw no People, but a prodigious Quantity of Birds, some like Sea Gulls, others like Crows. They found no Water, and had they not had the Precaution to provide themselves with some, they must have suffer'd greatly. They met with a very large Salt-Pan, about four Miles in Circumference, where they stay'd two Days to gather Salt, which they carry'd back with them for the Use of the Squadron. The Sea here is full of Shrimps, and red as if they were boil'd; the Water appear'd tinctur'd to that Degree, that it look'd like Blood!

On the 26th they sent on Board the *Pearl* twelve Butts and two Puncheons of Water, she having been oblig'd, during her Chace, to throw overboard and stave fourteen Tuns, in order to clear the Ship.

On the 27th of *February* the Commodore made a Signal to weigh. At Eight in the Morning they were under Sail, and the same Day they lost Sight of the *Gloucester*, who came into the Squadron again the next.

On the 7th of *March* the Squadron pass'd thro' the Streights of *Le Mair*, with great Success, and fair Weather, Cape *Diego*, on the Island of *Terra del fuego*, bearing N. W. by W.
three

three Leagues, and *Staten Land* bearing E.N.E. distant four Leagues; but the next Day they met fresh Gales, which from that Time increased to such hard Gales from N.N.W. to N.W. with such prodigious Seas, as exceeded any they had ever seen before. The *Severn* had all her Shrowds and Sails torn, and sprung her Yards and Masts. The *Anne Pink* lost Company the 10th, but join'd the Squadron again the 16th. On the 30th the *Gloucester* broke her Main Yard in the Slings. April the 1st the Commodore order'd the Carpenter of the *Wager* on Board the *Gloucester*. On the 8th, the *Wager's* Mizen-Mast was carried away two Feet above the Awning, and upon the Roll of a Sea, all her Chain-plates to Windward broke. At Noon Cape St. *Bartholomew* bore N. 84 Deg. E. distant 229 Leagues. On the 10th of April 1741, the *Severn*, being in the Latitude of 55 D. 55 M. and Longitude 91 D. 54 M. lost Sight of the Commodore, and all the Squadron, except the *Pearl*, who together with the *Severn*, on the 13th, saw the Land at Day-break, which was very high, and not five Leagues distant; upon which they endeavour'd to wear, and then stood to the Westward, but it blowing a continual Storm at N.W. and by W. and W.N.W. for forty Days together, with excessive great Seas, they beat most of their Time under reef Courses. On the 1st of June, they spoke with a *Portuguese* Vessel, bound to *Babia*, who told them
Cape

Cape *Frio* bore W. S. W. 30 Leagues, and on the 6th they arrived safe at *Rio Janeiro*, where they were receiv'd with exceeding great Friendship and Humanity, after having lost a great Number of Men by Fatigue and Sicknefs, amongst which last were the Captain, Lieutenant, and Ensign of the Marines.

After the Separation of the *Severn* and *Pearl* from the Squadron, they had very hard Gales at West, with the largest Swells they had ever seen; and on the 19th of *April*, after having rounded Cape *Horn*, they lost Sight of the *Wager*, and never saw her after.

There is something so singularly providential in the Escape of that unfortunate Crew, that their Story deserves a more particular Consideration, which will not prove, we imagine, an unentertaining Digression.

What may be said to have greatly contributed to the fatal Catastrophe of the *Wager*, was the Captain's too scrupulously adhering to the Letter of his Instructions. The first Rendezvouz agreed upon, was to be at *Nostra Signora di Socora*, in Latitude 44; and that being upon Lee-shore, little agreed with the distress'd Condition of a Ship with her Shrowds and Main-Plates broke, her Mizen Mast gone, with her standing Rigging fore and aft, and all her People down; the Captain, however, did not propose coming nearer than seven Leagues, and only to sail off and on for 24 Hours, to see if he could meet with the Com-
modore,

Ship serving as a Deck. They had now one hundred Men to be victualled, and it behoved them to be very frugal, as well as vigilant; they were therefore put to an Allowance, *viz.* first of half a Pound of Flower, and one Piece of Pork for three Men *per* Day; then it came to a Quarter of a Pound of Flower a Man *per* Day, and one Pint of Wine, and such as liked Brandy had half a Pint in Lieu of Wine, till at last their chief Support was Muscles, Limpets, and Clams, which they picked up about the Rocks, and are a Shell-Fish not unlike our Cockles. They used likewise to boil a large Sea-Weed called *Thromba*, and eat a broad green Weed called *Saragraza*, fryed in Tallow. Their Vigilance indeed did not answer the wise Purposes for which it was calculated. The Store-Tent was robbed several Times, and the Offenders, being generally Marines, were punished in the Military Way, by Whipping; but the Punishment not appearing adequate to the Heinousness of the Crime, the Crew were unanimous for making it capital, but at last they agreed in this Punishment; namely, That any Person whatever, who should be convicted for the future of so atrocious a Depredation, should strait be set ashore on the next desolate Island, and live upon what they could get, till they were ready for sailing. Even this Expedient was not sufficient to create the intended Terror: The Store-Tent was again robb'd, and five of the
suspected

suspected Marines, dreading the Punishment due to their Crime, made off to the Deserters; the four more, who staid to be tried, received Sentence to be carried off to the Main, and there shift for themselves.

These repeated Depredations however caused great Murmuring among the Seamen, who insisted on having a Pint of Brandy *per* Day each Man, and some of them went to the Captain with a Two-Gallon Cagg, and asked it full of Wine. He refused them at first, but apprehending they would make no Ceremony of filling it without Leave, he thought proper to order it to be filled.

Now it was the Captain began to perceive the ticklish Situation he was in, and how difficult it was to support his Authority, of which however he was yet very jealous; for upon a Noise, that one of the Midshipmen was going to mutiny, he rushed out of his Tent, with his Pistol cocked, and inconsiderately shot him in the Cheek, of which Wound he languish'd fourteen Days, and died. This unhappy Accident was the Occasion of a great deal of ill Blood, and proved in the End the Overthrow of the Captain.

The Carpenter having by this Time got the Boat in great Forwardness, the People began to fall into Disputes, concerning which Way they should proceed with her, when ready for going off. It was the Opinion of the Navigators, that going thro' the *Streights of Magellan,*

lan, was the safest, and only Way to preserve Life and Liberty. The following Paper therefore was drawn up, in order to be presented to the Captain, which was sign'd by all the Officers on the Spot, except the Captain, Lieutenant, Purser and Surgeon; and by all the Seamen in general, except the Captain's Steward, who came flocking to sign, crying all aloud, For the *Streights*, for the *Streights*; seeming transported, that they were returning to *England* directly.

Copy of the Paper.

WE whose Names are underwritten, do, upon mature Consideration, as we have met with so happy a Deliverance, think it the best, and most safe Way for the Preservation of the Body of People on the Spot, to proceed thro' the *Streights of Magellan* for *England*. Dated at a Desolate Island on the Coast of *Patagonia* in the *South-Seas*, this 2d Day of *August*, 1741.

Sign'd &c.

The following is a Copy of a Paper sign'd by the Marine Officers.

WE whose Names are underwritten, having had sufficient Reason from the abovemention'd People, whose Names are subscrib'd to a Paper to the Captain, do consent

D

sent to go thro' the *Streights of Magellan* for
England. Sign'd

Robert Pemberton, Captain,
 William Fielding, } Lieutenants.
 Robert Ewers }

The Captain being made acquainted with what was done, and resolv'd on, and having heard the abovemention'd Paper read to him, answer'd, That he desir'd Time to consider of it, and that then he would give them his final Determination. Some Days after, in a Conversation, which the Captain had with some of his Officers, after discovering to them the great Uneasiness their Paper had given him, he endeavour'd to dissuade them from their Purpose : He remonstrated the Thousand Difficulties they had to encounter with in going thro' the *Streights* ; he desir'd them to consider, that they were above 160 Leagues distant, with the Wind against them ; and that after they had pass'd the *Streights*, they had upwards of 700 Leagues to run, with the Wind always against them, and where no Water was to be had ; and concluded with saying, that tho' he might determine to take his Fate with them, or where the Spirit of the People should lead, yet he was thoroughly convinced, that going to the *Northward* was the safest Way. The Officers, in their Answers and Objections, discover'd they were far from being satisfy'd with these Reasons, and adher'd as stedfast as ever
 to

to their former Resolution. The Captain, in the mean time desirous of founding the People, ask'd every Man's Opinion one after another, and found they were unanimous for the *Streights of Magellan*. The Lieutenant of the Ship said very little in the several Conferences the Captain had with his Officers on this Subject; only it was observ'd, that before the Captain, he was always for going *Northward*, but behind his Back, he was as strenuous as any one for going thro' the *Streights*.

The Captain's Inclination to go *Northward* being now no longer a Secret, it created great Dissentions among the People, as it tended to defeat their favourite Passion of returning directly for *England*. It was remark'd withal, that there was a Party gain'd over by the Captain, that were for going *Northward*; and one of them went so far as to threaten to shoot the Projector of the Scheme for going thro' the *Streights*. This put the Partisans of the latter upon drawing up another Paper for the Captain to sign, in order to compose the Minds of the People.

Copy of the Paper.

WHereas, upon a general Consultation, it has been agreed to go from this Place thro' the *Streights of Magellan*, for the Coast of *Brazil*, in our Way to *England*; we do, notwithstanding, find the People separating into Parties, which must consequently end in

the Destruction of the whole Body : And as also there have been great Robberies committed on the Stores, and every thing is now at a stand ; therefore, to prevent all future Frauds and Animosities, we are unanimously agreed to proceed as abovemention'd.

This Paper was deliver'd to the Lieutenant, who said, that he was certain the Captain would sign it ; but in case of Refusal, he shou'd be confin'd for shooting the Midshipman, and that then he would take the Command upon himself.

The next Day they repair'd to the Captain's Tent, where they began with representing to him the great Uneasiness there was among the People ; that there had been a long time a visible Inquietude among them ; and that they could not help seeing there were Schemes form'd to obstruct their Design of going to the *Southward*. The Captain answer'd, Gentlemen, it is Time enough to think of this when we are ready to go off. Have I not told you already, that I do not care which Way I go, *Southward*, or *Northward* ! I will take my Fate with you.

Every Body now expected, that the Lieutenant would reply ; but to the Amazement of the rest of the Officers, he open'd not his Mouth. One of them however took out the Paper, and read it to the Captain, and ask'd him to sign it, which he strenuously oppos'd,
and

and seem'd very much enrag'd, that it should be propos'd to him. Upon this they withdrew, and as they were going out, they saw a Flag hoisted on Capt. *Pemberton's* Tent, himself seated on a Chair, and surrounded by the People. All the Officers, except the Lieutenant, directly repair'd thither. Here it was agreed anew, that in case the Captain persisted to refuse signing the Paper, to take the Command from him, and give it the Lieutenant, according to the Lieutenant's own Proposal. At the same time, Capt. *Pemberton* told the People, he would stand by them with his Life in going thro' the *Streights of Magellan*. The People, upon this, gave three Cheers, crying aloud, for *England!* for *England!* The Captain hearing the Noise, came out to the Tent-Door, and sent for the Officers and People, and enquiring what it was they wanted, he was told, that since he refus'd signing the Paper, the People unanimously agreed to take the Command from him, and transfer it to the Lieutenant. Upon hearing this, says the Captain, with a stern Voice, *Who is the Man hardy enough to take the Command from me!* Then addressing himself to the Lieutenant—*Is it you, Sir?* The Lieutenant reply'd faintly, *No, Sir.* The Terror of the Captain's Aspect intimidated him to that degree, that he look'd like a Ghost. The Lieutenant's declining the Command struck a Damp on their Measures for the present. Capt. *Pemberton* was made acquainted

aquainted with this unexpected Turn: In the mean time, the Captain ask'd the People what more they had to say? With that, they all call'd out for their Sea Store of Provisions to be secur'd, and the rest equally divided. Here the Captain shew'd all the Address and Courage imaginable: He was a single Man against a Multitude; all of them dissatisfy'd with him, and all of them in Arms. He told them, that he would go *Southward* with them; he represented to them in strong Colours, the terrible Consequence of sharing the Provisions; that it was, in short, *living To-Day*, and *starving To-Morrow*; but that however, to pacify them as much as possible, he should be ready to agree, that every Man should have a Pint of Brandy per Day, which, by Calculation, would last them three Weeks. On this they seem'd very easy, and went peaceably to their respective Tents.

After this, notwithstanding, there were continual Jealousies, Distrusts, Murmurings, and sometimes again every Thing seem'd running into Confusion. At last, the finishing Hand being put to the Long-boat, the Lieutenant, and Officers went to acquaint the Captain with it, and to consult with him the Measures to be observed on Board to prevent Mutiny. They told him moreóver, it was expected when he went from thence, that he would not weigh, come to an Anchor, or alter Course, without consulting with them. But the Captain declar'd

clar'd his Resolution was to be Captain as before, and to be govern'd by the Rules of the Navy, and to stand, or fall by them. They were now fully convinced, that he had no Intention of going to the *Southward*, notwithstanding he had said lately that he would, and they were as determined not to be govern'd by the Rules of the Navy for the present.

While the Captain seem'd to acquiesce in their Views, they were willing to pay him a rational Obedience; but the Moment he discover'd contrary Sentiments, they would not own his Authority, but openly disclaim'd he had any over them; urging in Support of their Argument, that as their Pay ceas'd with the Loss of the Ship, so did his Authority cease likewise, and consequently they ow'd him no Duty, any longer than he should adhere to Reason; that is, their own Reason. Such will ever be the Argumentation of popular Power, built on the Ruins of legal Authority.

The Difference between the Captain and his People, was now at its Crisis, and we shall soon see, which Opinion was to prevail. After this Interview with the Captain, the Officers went directly to Capt. *Pemberton*, and inform'd him of what had pass'd; who, in order to put an End to all future Obstacles, again demanded their Assistance to make him a Prisoner for the shooting Mr. *Cozens*, the Midshipman, with an Intent to carry him as such to *England*: At the same Time, he propos'd

pos'd to confine Lieutenant *Hamilton* likewise; which was readily agreed to by the Officers present.

Accordingly, on *Friday* the 9th of *October* 1741, in the Morning, the Lieutenant, Gunner, Carpenter, Mate, and the rest of the People, went in a Body, and surpris'd the Captain in Bed, disarm'd him, and took every Thing out of his Tent. The Captain, at this unexpected Visit, addressing himself to the Officers and Sailors, ludicrously said, '*Tis very well, Gentlemen, you have caught me napping;* and at the same time declar'd with great Firmness, that he never intended to go to the *Southward*, having more Honour than to turn his Back on his Enemies: That he would rather chuse to be shot by them, and that there was not a single Man on the Beach that durst engage him. After this, addressing himself to the Lieutenant, *And pray, Sir,* says he, *what is all this for?* Sir, it is Captain *Pemberton's* Order, reply'd the Lieutenant. Captain *Pemberton*, return'd the Captain, has no Business with me, and you will answer for it hereafter. And pray what does he intend to do by me, pursued he? He insists, Sir, upon carrying you Prisoner to *England* for the Murder of Mr. *Coxens*, answer'd the Lieutenant. Prisoner to *England!* Alas, Gentlemen, reply'd the Captain, I shall never live to see *England*, but die by Inches in the Voyage; and really it amazes me to think, what you can expect by going to the
Southward,

Southward, where there are ten thousand Difficulties to be encounter'd with. I am sorry so many brave Fellows should be led to go where they are not acquainted, when by going to the *Northward*, there is the Island of *Chiloe*, not above 90 Leagues, where we need not fear taking Prizes, and may have a Chance to see the Commodore.

This was the last Effort the Captain made to dissuade them from their desperate Attempt; but the Dread of *Spanish Mines*, and *Spanish Prisons*, had too much Possession of them to listen to him, and the Cry still continued, *for England!* He then desir'd to be confin'd to his own Tent, but his Request was judg'd inconvenient, because as Mr. *Hamilton's* Tent join'd the Purser's, one Guard might serve both; so he was carry'd to the Purser's Tent, and all his Things were removed thither. As he was going along, he said, Gentlemen, you must excuse my not pulling off my Hat, my Hands are confined. After he was secured, the Boatswain most barbarously insulted him, reproaching him with having struck him, saying, Then it was your Time, but now G—d d—n you, it is mine. The Captain made no Reply but this; *You are a Scoundrel for using a Gentleman ill when he is a Prisoner!*

Some few Days before they sail'd, the Captain sent for his Officers, and told them, that he had rather be shot than carry'd off a Prisoner; and that he absolutely would not go off

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with them. Therefore he desir'd they would ask the People to suffer him to remain on the Island.

Upon consulting the ill Consequences that might attend carrying two Prisoners off in so small a Vessel, and for so long and tedious a Passage as they were likely to have, the Captain's Request was agreed to, and withal they consented to leave him all Things needful for his Support, as much as could be spared; and likewise offered him the Barge, or Yawl, if he could procure Men to go with him. Lieutenant *Hamilton*, and the Surgeon chose to stay with him, and the Barge was sent to the Deserters to acquaint them, that, if they were willing to go *Northward* with the Captain, Provision and Necessaries should be allowed them. They readily embraced the Offer; upon which the Captain had deliver'd to him a Quota of Provisions, and sundry Necessaries for himself, Lieutenant, Surgeon, and the eight Deserters. The rest of the Stores was put on Board the *Speedwell* (for so they christen'd the Long-Boat,) and they got every Thing ready for sailing. Before their Departure, the Officers went, and took Leave of the Captain, who enjoin'd them at their Arrival in *England*, that they would impartially relate all Proceedings. He spoke to them in the most tender and affectionate Manner, and at parting, with a great deal of Chearfulness, wish'd them well, and safe to *England*.

On

On the 13th of *October*, 1741, the whole Body of People, to the Number of Eighty-one Souls, embark'd, *viz.* Fifty-nine on Board the Vessel, on Board the Cutter twelve, and in the Barge ten. At Noon they got under Sail, after having been five Months the miserable Inhabitants of an inhospitable, comfortless Climate, where they had not seen ten fair Days in all that Time. The Captain, Lieutenant, and Mr. *Hamilton*, being on the Shore-side, they gave them three Cheers, which were return'd. And this was the last Time they ever saw the unfortunate Captain *Cheap*, who was a Gentleman possess'd of many Virtues: He was an excellent Seaman himself, and loved a Seaman. As for personal Bravery, no Man had a larger Share of it: Even when a Prisoner, he preserved the Dignity of a Commander: No Misfortunes could dispirit, or deject him; and Fear was a Weakness he was an entire Stranger to. The Loss of the Ship, was the Loss of him: He knew how to govern while he was a Commander on Board, but by thinking to preserve his Command on Shore by his Courage, at a Time when Things were in a State of Disorder and Confusion, he lost his Authority. Unhappily for him he asserted the Commander, when he should have valued himself more on being the Friend, and Fellow-Sufferer. It is impossible to give any Account of him further than what we have from Report, namely, that he, and his little Crew,

if alive, are Prisoners at *Chiloe*, an Island on the Coast of *Chili*.

The Adventurers now found themselves so pent up for Want of Room, that the worst Jail in *England* was a Palace to their Situation; and several of them began already to be sick of the Voyage, as well from that Consideration, as from the Apprehensions of what they were likely to suffer in the Course of it, from Storms, Rocks, Sickness, Hunger and Famine. Accordingly they had not been many Days at Sea, before eight of the Crew went off to the Captain in the Barge. They afterwards lost Sight of the Cutter, which made their Condition the more deplorable, as they had now no Boat to go ashore in to seek Provisions. They therefore fitted up a Raft, made with Oars and Water-Barrels, which would only carry three Men ashore at a time. Some Days after, to their great Joy, they saw the Cutter, which however broke loose from the Stern of the Vessel, with one Man on board, and stove among the Rocks, the same Night.

They had now 72 Men in the Vessel, and not above six of that Number, that gave themselves the least Concern for the Preservation of their Lives. So indifferent did they appear whether they lived, or dy'd, that they were scarce to be prevail'd on to come upon Deck, and assist in the working of the Vessel. In short, they could be brought under no Command, and seeming ripe for Mutiny and Destruction, peremptorily

remptorily demanded Provisions to be served four Days before the usual Time. It was in vain to tell them of the Danger of breaking in upon the Stores; they would not hearken to Reason, and their Demands were obliged to be comply'd with. The Officers being quite tired out of all Patience, told them, that unless they alter'd their Conduct, and would subject themselves to Command, they would leave them to themselves, and take their Chance in that desolate Part of the Globe. Upon this, they promised to be under Government; and as their Compliment of Men was increas'd, they divided them into four Watches, to make more Room below.

Notwithstanding this Precaution, the Inconveniencies and Difficulties attending so great a Number of People's being on Board, were such as made eleven of them desire to be put ashore with Allowance of some Necessaries. Being ask'd what it was induced them to that Request, they answer'd, it was the common Good: That they could not bear the Boat any longer; that they did not fear doing well, and doubted not but to find the Cutter, which if they did, they would go back to the *Northward*; otherwise they would make a Canoe. The Body of People having agreed to their Request, the Boat was haul'd close in Shore. They were supply'd with proper Necessaries, and before they landed, sign'd a Certificate, signifying to the Lords of the Admiralty, that
what

what they did, was not by Compulsion, but their own Act and Deed, for the Preservation of themselves, and the rest of the People, dated on Board the *Speedwell* Schooner, in the Latitude of 50: 40: S. the 8th of *November*, 1741.

Two Days after, they took themselves to be at the opening of the *Streights of Magellan*. The Sea which runs here is prodigious, and such as none of them had ever seen in any Part of the World. They expected every Wave to swallow them up. The Shore is full of small Islands, Rocks, and Breakers, so they were oblig'd to keep her right before the Sea. It blew a Hurricane of Wind, with such thick rainy Weather, they could not see twice the Boat's Length, and must inevitably have perish'd if it had not instantly clear'd up. Upon the Weather's clearing up, they saw the Land on the North Shore, with Islands, Rocks and Breakers, all around them. They were oblig'd to put in among them for Shelter, finding it impossible to keep the Sea. They had now nothing but Death before their Eyes, and expected every Sea to bury them. The boldest among them were terrify'd, and their Deliverance is scarce to be attributed to human Means; for after sailing amidst Islands, Rocks and Breakers for above a League, they got safe into a good Harbour and smooth Water, which they gave the Name of, *The Port of God's Mercy*.

They

modore, and that in Case he did not in that Time, he design'd to go for *Juan Fernandez*. Accordingly, they lay'd the Ship too for the first four Nights after their Separation from the Squadron, the Wind at S. and S. S. W. steering N. W. by N. and N. N. W. and the 5th, and every Night after, made Sail, till the 13th of *May*, when they saw Land from the Fore-castle; of which the Captain was made acquainted, who coming forward unhappily received a Fall, which dislocated his Shoulder, so that he was oblig'd to be put into the Surgeon's Cabin. They had now a disabled Captain; they were upon a Lee-shore, and under a Necessity of crowding the Ship off: But they could only muster 12 Men, Officers included, in both Watches (the rest of the Ship's Company being all sick below,) and it blew so very hard, it was impossible to set their Main-Top-Sail; and the other Top-Sails at the Yards were so bad, that if they attempted to loose them for making Sail, they were in Danger of being split, and they had not a spare Sail in the Ship, that could be brought to the Yard without being repair'd: It blew and rain'd besides, and withal was so very dark, that they could not see the Length of the Ship.

Such was their deplorable Situation, till *Thursday, May the 14th, 1741*. At half an Hour past Four in the Morning, the Ship struck abaft on a sunken Rock, and they found themselves (Dismal Spectacle!) surrounded on

every Side with Rocks. She struck a second Time, which broke the Head of the Tiller; and in a short time after, she struck, bilg'd, and grounded, between two small Islands, about five Leagues distant from the Main, and not above a Musket-shot from the Shore. They immediately launch'd the Barge, Cutter, and Yawl over the Gunnel; cut the Main and Fore Masts by the Board, and the Sheet Anchor from the Gunnel. The Captain sent the Barge ashore to see if the Place was inhabited, but the People not returning on Board, as directed, the Lieutenant was sent in the Yawl, with Orders to bring off the Barge, which he sent off, but stay'd ashore himself. As soon as the Barge came on Board, the Captain was persuaded, being very ill, to go ashore, which he accordingly did, accompany'd with the Land Officers, Mate, and Midshipmen: The Officers remaining on Board, were the Master, Boatswain, Gunner, and Carpenter. Upon the principal Officers leaving the Ship, several of the Crew fell into the most violent Outrage and Disorder; and tho' it blow'd very hard, with a tumbling Sea, and it was expected, every Moment, that the Ship would part, they were so insensible of their Danger, that they began with broaching the Wine in the *Lazaretto*; then fell to breaking open Cabbins and Chests, arming themselves with Swords and Pistols, threat'ning to murder any who should oppose them. Being now drunk and mad with Liquor,

Liquor, they plunder'd Chests and Cabbins of Money, and other Things of Value, and trick'd themselves up in the richest Apparel they could meet with. The next Day, the Ship being bilg'd in the Midships, after securing some Powder, Ball, and Bread, the Gunner and Carpenter, with several of those imaginary Lords, went ashore. Upon their Landing, the Purser, and Lieutenant *Hamilton*, of the Marines, presented their Pistols to several of their Breasts, upon which, those Grandees suffer'd themselves very quietly to be disrob'd of all their Finery.

They found the Island uninhabited, without Beast, or Bird, except some wild Fowls, nor producing any other Vegetable but Cellery, which grows here in abundance, and was of great Use, as the Crew in general had the Scurvy. There is Plenty too of Muscles, Limpets and other Shell-Fish. The Captain took up his Lodging in a little Hutt, supposed to have been built by the *Indians*. The Marine Officers pitch'd their Tents, others shelter'd themselves from the Inclemency of the Weather under Trees, making large Fires; and others haul'd up the Cutter, and propt her up Bottom upwards. They remain'd thus expos'd some Days, when they were distributed into Tents.

The Weather continuing boisterous, the Boatswain made a Signal for a Boat to come aboard, but finding no Appearance of any, he brought

brought a Quarter-Deck Gun to bear on the Captain's Hutt, and fired two Shot, which grazed over it, without doing any other Damage. As soon as he came ashore, the Captain struck him a Blow with his Cane, that knocked him down, and he lay motionless, and to Appearance dead, for some Time. When he came to himself, and saw a Pistol cocked in the Captain's Hand, he presented his naked Breast to him; but the Captain only told him he deserved to be shot, and said no more to him.

After this, they went as often as the Weather would, permit to work upon the Wreck, to save what they could of Necessaries, such as, Wine, Brandy, Flower, Peas, Oatmeal, Beef, Pork, Powder, Ball, Nails, &c. and the Captain, Lieutenant *Hamilton*, the Surgeon and Purser, always appeared in Arms on the Beach, on the coming ashore of every Boat, in order to prevent the People bringing any Thing from the Ship in a clandestine Manner.

In skuttling the Decks they found several Men dead, and some drown'd in the Ship, supposed to have drank till they were not able to get from the Water, as it flowed into the Ship. As they were at Work one Day, there came along-side a Canoe with several *Indians*, bowing and crossing themselves, giving them to understand they were of the *Romish* Religion. They are a very simple and inoffensive People, of a very low Stature, scarce four Feet high, flat-nosed, with little Eyes, sunk very deep

deep in their Heads, and not much bigger than a Bean. They live continually in Smoke, and are never without a Fire, even in their Canoes; yet altho' the Climate be excessive cold, they have nothing to cover their Nakedness but a Piece of an old Blanket, which they throw over their Shoulders. The Captain gave them Hats, and presented each of them with a Soldier's Coat. They were shewn a Looking-Glass, with which they seemed amazed, holding up their Hands as at something supernatural, uttering strange uncouth Sounds, and shewing a thousand antick Gestures. They are very watchful of the Dead, sitting continually by the Corpse, carefully covering it, and every Moment looking on the Face of the Deceased with abundance of Gravity. The Women among these People seem to take more Pains than the Men, the latter having little to do but to provide Wood, and indulge themselves by the Fire; while the Women go every Tide in their Canoes a Fishing, or a Diving for Sea-Eggs, of which they bring great Quantities ashore, as well as abundance of white Maggots, about three Quarters of an Inch in Length, and in Circumference the Bigness of a Wheat-Straw. The Manner of their Diving is thus: They jump over-board out of their Canoes about a Mile from Shore; they take the Handle of their Baskets (which are about the Size of Women's Work-Baskets) between their Teeth, and

and dive in five or six Fathom Wather, continuing an incredible Time under it. The People bought Dogs of them, which they killed and eat, esteeming the Flesh little inferior to *English* Mutton. The *Indians* soon left them, they never settling long in a Place.

About this Time, ten of the Crew (having been detected in a Design to blow up the Captain, the Surgeon, and Lieutenant *Hamilton*,) deserted, among whom was the Carpenter's Mate, a very useful Person in their distressed Circumstances, which render'd his Loss the more considerable. They had no Way to get to the Main, but by building themselves a Punt out of the Wreck of the Ship, or by seizing a Canoe; nor had they any thing to live upon but Sea-Weed and Shell-Fish. It is a thin Weed, of a dark green Colour, called by the Seamen *Slaugh*. Upon this Accident, the Captain ordered the Oars to be secured, and the Boats hauled up, to prevent any one's going away by Night.

Afterwards the Ship broke up, and several Things drove ashore, *viz.* Casks of Wine, Brandy, Bales of Cloth, Hats, Shoes, and other Neccessaries. The Stores were put into a Tent, and a Watch was set over them. Every one was obliged to do Duty, except the Captain, and Carpenter, who was employed in fitting up the Long-Boat, which was cut in two, and lengthen'd eleven Feet ten Inches and a half by the Keel, the Awning of the Ship

They weigh'd from thence, and running farther in, they made *Cape Pillar*, which is the South Entrance of the *Streights*, and afterwards getting abreast of *Cape Monday*, and running along Shore, it made two Openings, which put the Officers to a Stand, not knowing which to take for the right Passage. After some Debate, the Majority giving it, that they were not in the right one, they alter'd their Course, but after some Days found their Mistake, and were oblig'd to go back, and make *Cape Pillar* a second Time, which lost them above a Fortnight. However, it rais'd the People's Spirits greatly, that they were now certain of their being in the *Streights*. They continued their Navigation very chearfully, tho' nothing could well equal their calamitous Circumstances, as they seldom were able to get ashore, and had little or no Provision, or Water, to support them on board. Such of the People as were more robust than the rest, and could go in Quest of Provision, drove a Trade with their Allowance, and two Guineas were often given for a Pound of Flour. Several of them, during their Passage, dy'd miserable Skeletons for want of Food. Particularly the Purser, who probably was the first Purser belonging to his Majesty's Service, that ever perish'd with Hunger. There was another Object of this Sort, whose Case was singularly affecting; it was that of Master *Capel*, Son of Lieutenant *Capel*, aged 12 Years. There was
a Person

a Person on Board, who had upwards of 20 Guineas of his Money, with a Watch, and Silver Cup. These last the poor Boy was willing to sell for Flour; but his cruel Guardian told him, he must keep them to buy Cloaths for him in the *Brazils*. The miserable Youth cry'd, Sir, I shall never live to see the *Brazils*; I am starving now; almost starved to Death; therefore, for God's sake, give me my Silver Cup to get me some Victuals, or buy some for me yourself. All his Prayers and Entreaties were vain, and Heaven at last sent Death to his Relief, and put a Period to his Miseries. Inhuman Circumstance! They beheld their Fellow-creatures starving daily before their Faces, yet did they afford them no Relief. So merciless is Hunger. Every one was so intent on the Preservation of his own Life, that he was regardless of that of another, and the Bowels of Commiseration were shut up. There is something particular in the Death of those wretched Objects: Some Hours before they die, they are taken light-headed, and fall a joking and laughing; and in this Humour they expire.

The *Indians* here, are People of a middle Stature, and well shaped: Their Complexion is of a tawny Olive-Colour; their Hair is exceeding black, but not very long. They have round Faces, and small Noses; their Eyes little and black; their Teeth are smooth, and even, and close set, and of an incomparable Whiteness.

ness. They are very active in Body, and run with a surprising Agility. They wear on their Heads white feather'd Caps: Their Bodies are cover'd with the Skins of *Seals*, and *Guianacoes*. The *Guianacoe* is as large as any *English* Deer, with a long Neck: His Head, Mouth and Ears resembling a Sheep's. He has very long slender Legs, and is cloven-footed like a Deer, with a short bushy Tail, of a reddish Colour. His Back is cover'd with red Wool, pretty long; but down his Sides, and all the Belly Part, it is white. They are exceeding nimble, of an exquisite quick Sight, very shy, and difficult to be shot.

They were a Month in the *Streights*, from their first Sight of *Cape Pillar* to *Cape Virgin Mary*, which they made *December* the 11th, 1741. The whole Length of the *Streights*, the Reaches and Turnings included, is reckon'd 116 Leagues. The other Capes and Islands they made in their Passage, were, *viz.* *Cape Victory*, *Cape de Quad*, *Cape Forward*, *Elizabeth's Island*, *Sandy Point*, and the Island of *St. George*.

They were now happily out of the *Streights of Magellan*. Five Days after, they found themselves a-breast of *Penguin Island*, on the Coast of *Patagonia*, not above half a Mile from Shore. Here they saw *Seals* and *Penguins* without Number, the Shore being entirely cover'd with them. According to *Sir John Narborough's* Description of the latter,
 F which

which answers exactly, ' The *Penguin* is a
 ' Fowl, that lives by catching and eating of
 ' Fish, which he dives for, and is very nimble
 ' in the Water. He is as big as a Brant-
 ' Goose, and weighs near about eight Pounds.
 ' They have no Wings, but flat Stumps like
 ' Fins. Their Coat is a downy stumped
 ' Feather. They are blackish Grey on the
 ' Backs and Heads, and white about their
 ' Necks, and down their Bellies. They are
 ' short Legg'd, like a Goose, and stand up-
 ' right like little Children in white Aprons, in
 ' Companies together. They are full neck'd,
 ' and headed and beak'd like a Crow, only
 ' the Point of their Bill turns down a little.
 ' They will bite hard, but they are very tame,
 ' and will drive in Herds to your Boat Side
 ' like Sheep, and there you may knock them
 ' on the Head, all, one after another : They
 ' will not make any haste away.'

They steer'd N.W. by N. for Port *Desire*
 Harbour. The going into this Harbour is ve-
 ry remarkable: On the South Side lies, one
 Mile in the Land, a high peak'd-up Rock, 40
 Feet in Height, much like a Tower, looking
 as tho' it was a Work of Art, set up for a
 Land-Mark to steer into this Harbour. Here
 is Fowl and *Seal* in Abundance. The People
 eating greedily of the latter, were seiz'd with
 violent Fevers, and Pains in their Heads.
 They found a Parcel of Bricks, some of them
 with Letters cut in them; on one of which
 these

these Words were very plain and legible, viz. *Capt. Straiton, 16 Cannons, 1687.* The Carpenter with six Men went in Search of Water. A Mile up the Water-side they found *Peckett's Well*, mention'd by Sir *John Narborough*. The Spring is so small, that it doth not give above 30 Gallons *per Day*; but the Well being full, supply'd them. They had now but one Cask of Flour on Board, and no other Provision in the Boat but the *Seal* they had kill'd; notwithstanding which, the People grew very turbulent and uneasy, requiring Flour to be served out; nay, they carry'd their Demand much higher, and insisted that the *Marine* Officers, and such as could not be assisting in working the Boat, should have but half the Allowance of the rest. Accordingly they pitch'd upon 20 to be served with half a Pound of Flour each Man, and themselves a Pound. This Distinction the Half-Pounders complain'd of heavily, saying, that 20 of them were mark'd out to be starved. While they were here, an Accident happen'd one Day as they were dressing their Victuals, which set Fire to the Grass. Instantly the Flames spread, and they saw the whole Country in a Conflagration. The next Day they saw the Smoak at a Distance, by which they judg'd it was burning on.

After taking on Board their Sea Store, which they compleated in half an Hour's Time, they sail'd out of Port *Desire* Harbour December

the 26th, 1741, taking their Departure from Cape *Blanco*, which they judged to lie in the Longitude of 71. W. from the Meridian of *London*. Having served out all the Flour in the Boat, at three Pound and a half to each Man, they lived on stinking *Seal* for a Week, and not above 20 out of 43 which remain'd alive, had even that. Nor were they better off with regard to Water, there not being above 80 Gallons aboard. Never were beheld a Parcel of more miserable Vermin-eaten Objects! There were not above 15 of them healthy, (if People may be call'd healthy, that were scarce able to crawl.) The strongest of them could hardly stand on his Legs ten Minutes together, nor even that short Space of Time without holding. Those that were in the best State of Health, did all they could to encourage the rest, and every Man of them had a new Skin from Head to Foot. They had not now seen Land for fourteen Days, and were almost transported with the Sight of it. They ran in with it, steering within a Mile of the Shore, N.E. by E. This is a pleasant and delightful Country to sail by. They saw Horses and large Dogs in great Numbers, the Shore being perfectly cover'd with them. By an Observation, they found they were in the Latitude 38: 40: S. Shoal Water, and a great Swell, at the same Time making Cape St. *Andrew*. Having now nothing on Board to eat, and but one Cask of Water to drink, they put
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the Vessel in as nigh as they could venture for the large Surf which runs here. There was no getting near enough to get ashore without endangering the Boat. This put them to a stand: To go from thence without Meat or Drink, they knew was certain Death; a few of the healthiest therefore were resolved to swim on Shore to get Water and Provision. The Officers, to animate the rest, first leap'd into the Water; and 11 of the People follow'd them. In this Attempt one of the Marines was unfortunately drown'd. They toss'd over-board four Quarter Casks to fill with Water, lashing to the Casks two Firelocks on each Side, with Ammunition. When the Officers and People got ashore, they saw thousands of Horses, they being more numerous here than Sheep are on the Plains of *Dorset* and *Wiltshire*. There are likewise a vast Number of Dogs, which are of the Mungril Breed, and very large. They also saw abundance of *Parrots*, and *Seals* on the Rocks, but not a Bush growing on the Place. They shot a great many *Seal*, which they cut up in Quarters to carry on Board. They made a Fire of Horse-Dung, and converted one of the leaky Water-Casks into Fuel to dress their *Seal*. They caught too four *Armadilloes*, which are much larger than our Hedge-hogs, and very like them. Their Bodies are all cas'd over with Shells, shutting under one another like Shells of Armour. The Boatswain shot a Horse, and the People a wild Dog. The
Horse

Horse was branded on the Left Buttock with these Letters *AR*, which made them conjecture there were Inhabitants not far off.

While the People ashore were thus regaling themselves in the Fulness of Plenty, those on Board were obliged to strip the Hatches of a *Seal* Skin, which had been for some time nail'd on, and made use of for a Tarpawlin, They burnt off the Hair, and fell to chewing the Skin, it being a great Aggravation of their Misfortune, that they were actually starving in the Sight of Plenty. The next Morning, however, it being calm, the People ashore brought the Casks filled with Water to the Beach, with *Seal*, and other Provision in great Quantity, which the others haul'd on Board, Lieutenant *Ewers*, the Boatswain, Carpenter, and three of the People swam off; but the Sea Breeze coming in, and the Surf rising, the rest were discouraged from going off. They then haul'd the Vessel a good Birth off the Shore, where they lay the Remainder of the Day, and all the Night. The Greatness of the Sea broke off their Rudder Head, and they expected every Moment the Vessel would founder at her Anchor. Seeing therefore there was no Probability of the People's getting aboard, and the Wind coming out off the Sea, and not one Stick of Fire-Wood in the Vessel to dress their Victuals, and it being withal every Man's Opinion, that they must put to Sea, or perish, on the 14th of *January* 1741, they
sent

sent ashore a scuttled Cask, with all Manner of Necessaries, lash'd to the Cask, *viz.* four Small Arms, Powder, Balls, Flints, Candles, and a Letter to acquaint their Brethren of the Danger they on Board were in, and of the Impossibility of their being able to ride it out, till they could get off. They saw them receive the Cask, as also the Letter that was in it; which they no sooner beheld, than they fell on their Knees, wringing their Hands, and giving other Tokens of their desperate Situation, at the same Time making Signals of wishing the rest well. They then got under Sail, and in a few Days were obliged to go to an Allowance of Water, at a Pint a Man *per* Day, having on Board not above 20 Gallons for 33 Souls. When they made Land up the River *Plate*, they had not one Drop of Water on Board. Several of the People swam ashore to fill Water, one of whom, in coming off, could not reach the Vessel, but was unfortunately drown'd. They got one Cask of Water on Board, which reviv'd them exceedingly, and made all ready for Sailing to *Rio Grande*, otherwise Port St *Peter*, where they arriv'd safe, with no more than 30 Souls on board, the 28th of *January* 1741-2, a-breast of the Town, anchoring in two Fathom Water, after having been near four Months in their Voyage, during which no Mortals ever endur'd more Miseries than they did. They were received here in the most tender and friendly

friendly Manner by the Governor, and hospitably entertain'd by him afterwards; where we shall leave them waiting for a Passage to *Lisbon*, and return to the Commodore, and the shatter'd Remains of his Squadron, who had not less their Difficulties to contend with.

The Rendezvous agreed upon at *St. Julian's* by the Commodore and the rest of the Officers, in Case of Separation, was to be at *Nosstra Signora di Socora*, as has already been taken Notice of, as has likewise the dreadful 40 Days Storm they had going round *Cape Horn*, which was in the Month of *May* 1741. It is not surprizing, that in so continued, so obstinate a Tempest, they should soon lose Sight of one another, as during which it is impossible to describe the terrible Situation they were in, and the shocking Hardships the People suffer'd. They were miserably afflicted in general with the Scurvy, and Belly-ach, which took away the Use of their Limbs, insomuch, that upon a very great Snow happening to fall, and being short of Water, they crawl'd out of their Cabins and Hammocks on their Hands and Knees, upon the Decks, and lick'd the Snow as it fell. They usually buried nine or ten Men a Day in each Ship; and sometimes dead Bodies wash'd from one Side of the Ships to the others, they not having time to fling them over-board. The Commodore did all that became a generous and benevolent Commander on this, and every other Occasion, that required

quired his paternal Care: He animated the People with the most indulgent Expressions, and distributed daily his Stores of Wine and fresh Victuals among them. And tho' in general he enjoy'd a great Share of Health during the whole Voyage, yet here he partook of the common Malady with the rest, but that only in a Degree just to give him a slight Taste of their Sufferings. He bore away for the Rendezvous, and just touch'd there, and then made for *Juan Fernandez*, where he arriv'd the 9th of *June*, 1741, in a most wretched and shatter'd Condition, not having 200 Men remaining of the 513 he carried out of *England* with him. The *Tryall* join'd him three Days after, and after her, the *Anne*, both in as bad a Condition in Proportion. The *Gloucester*, in the mean Time, imagining it impossible for the Commodore to out-live the Storm, had some Thoughts of making back. Add to this, the Ship had sprung her Mast within ten Feet of the Deck, and the Leakage was so very great, that tho' they pump't till the Blood gush'd out of many of their Noses, and others till they lay for dead, to keep her from sinking, yet with their utmost Efforts they could scarce keep her above Water. But however, upon considering the undaunted Temper of the Commodore; that no Dangers were equal to his Resolution; that nothing but Death would deter him from proceeding in the Expedition; and withal being shock'd with the Thoughts

of deserting so brave a Commander, who, if safe, might be weak, and for want of their Assistance, might fall into the Enemy's Hands, they were greatly animated, and immediately determined to surmount all Difficulties in order to join him, or perish in the Attempt. In these distressed Circumstances, they proceeded, and had but one Cask of Water on Board when they made *Juan Fernandez*. They ran close in by the Land, saw the Commodore, and made a Signal, who sent his Long-Boat with a very welcome Present, *viz.* with Water, and Greens, and a hundred fine Cod. The People fell greedily upon the Cod, eating it raw, and as they chew'd it, large Pieces of Proud-Flesh came from their Gums: Their Teeth too were so loose, they could take them out, and put them in again at pleasure. Soon after, the Wind coming off the Land in a strong Gale, they were drove to Sea, and were kept out near five Weeks before they came up with the Commodore at *Fernandez*, having bury'd, during their last Separation, upwards of 70 of their People.

Here again the Commodore had an Opportunity of exerting his Humanity, which he did in working hard himself, in carrying Stones to fix the Tents, instead of Pins, and distributing his Stores among the People as usual. All the Sick were carried ashore, which, with the Greens and fresh Provisions they met with, contributed to their speedy Recovery. In the mean

mean Time, they refitted their Ships, sent their Sails ashore to be mended, and burnt the *Anne* Pink to mann the Commodore.

This Island (*Fernandez*) is uninhabited. There are an incredible Number of Dogs upon it, which, 'tis said, were put on Shore there by the *Spaniards*, in order to annoy Foreigners that should touch there. Water-Cresses and wild Turnips grow here in great Plenty; there are likewise abundance of Goats, which the Dogs drive up the Hills to destroy them, and vast Numbers of *Seals*, and *Sea Lyons*. The *Sea Lyon* is about as big as an Ox, and weighs about 2700 Weight. He has a Head like a Lyon, with two large Fins, which serve him as Legs. The Flesh is very good to eat, and tastes something like Beef. Here are prodigious Quantities too of Cod Fish, weighing about 16 Pound each, which are caught with great Ease, as fast as you can bait, and of which they dry'd great Numbers, and put them on Board.

After being there some Time, they spy'd a Sail, and at Night the Commodore weigh'd, and went after her. He lost her, but the next Day came up with her Consort, took her, and brought her in. Some Days after, the remaining Part of the Squadron took Leave of *Juan Fernandez*, the latter End of *August* 1741, after having been there 10 Weeks, steering for the Coast of *Peru*. The *Tryall* kept in with the Commodore, and the *Glou-*

cester sail'd a different Course. After being some Days out, the Commodore took another Prize; and the *Gloucester* saw a large Boat, which they taking only for a Fishing Boat, scarce thought worth attacking. The Captain, however, reflecting, that if he let her go, she might alarm the Coast, order'd the Pinnace out, mann'd and arm'd. They row'd to her, being calm; got up with her in about two Hours, and brought her to by firing a Musket. She said she was loaden with Cotton, and she had a Bag of it, which lay uppermost; but when they had put the Prisoners on Board, (four of whom were Persons of Distinction) they found, after rummaging, a Jar full of *Double Doubloons*, valued at about 16000*l.* Sterling. After this, they made for their Station off of *Payta*. In their Passage, they saw a Ship bearing down upon them, with Topgallant Sails set, mistaking the *Gloucester* for her Consort; but when she came nigh enough to discover her Error, she endeavour'd to bear away; but after a slight Chace, and firing a Gun, they brought her to, haul'd out the Boat, and put the Prisoners on Board. She was a Vessel of about 200 Tons Burthen, had 30 Hands on Board, and her Loading consisted of Plate, and *Piscaya* Wine. After coming to their Station, they saw another Sail; but she running in under the Land, they lost her. In the mean Time, the Commodore, arriving about the Middle of *November*, had landed 50
Men,

Men, and surpris'd *Payta*, which was taken with the Loss of one Man. After seizing the Fort, where there was a Garrison, they hoisted up *English* Colours. The Garrison, with the Inhabitants, fled up the Country. They kept the Place three Days, plunder'd it, set it on Fire, and then return'd on Board, bringing out with them five or six Sail of Ships, of considerable Value. The Commodore weigh'd Anchor from *Payta*, and in two or three Days was join'd by the *Gloucester*. After putting two Launches of Prisoners ashore, one from the Commodore, the other from the *Gloucester*, the Squadron sail'd for *Acapulco*, where they arriv'd in the Month of *March* 1741-2. They cruiz'd here 20 Days for the *Acapulco* Man; but the Town being alarm'd, and Water growing scarce, they left the Pinnacle to cruize off the Harbour of *Acapulco*, while the Squadron went to Water at *Chiquitan*, about 60 Leagues higher up along the Coast. After coming to an Anchor, a Party of Men was sent up the Country, which is inhabited by *Spaniards*, and *Indians*. They march'd the whole Day thro' a very narrow Road, without meeting a Soul but a Soldier asleep on the Ground, with a Pistol by him, who upon hearing of Voices, started up, mounted his Horse, that was near him, and rode away, leaving his Pistol behind, which they carry'd with them back to the Squadron. The Party pursued him for some time, but finding they could

could not overtake him, and not caring to venture further for fear of a Surprise, they had recourse to an ingenious Expedient, in order to make themselves understood, *viz.* by writing a Number of Labels in the *Spanish Tongue*, and sticking them upon the Trees as they went along, importing what it was the Squadron stood in need of, and that they would satisfy them for whatever they supply'd the Commodore with. Upon their Return to the Ships, they gave the Commodore an Account of what had pass'd, who was pleas'd to approve of the Expedient, tho' it had not the desir'd Effect, no Body coming to them during their Stay there, which was ten Days. After the Squadron had taken in their Watering, they weigh'd Anchor, and then set Fire to the Prize Ships, and the *Tryall*, steering for *Acapulco* to look out for the Pinnace. The Commodore, upon their Arrival, not seeing the Pinnace, and imagining it to be taken, sent in a Flag of Truce to *Acapulco*, to desire the Governor to deliver the Pinnace and Men. The next Morning, they saw a Boat coming off from the Land, which they took to be the Governor's, but it proved to be the Pinnace, which had been separated from the Commodore near three Weeks: During which Time the Cockswain, and Boat's Crew suffer'd much, not having been able to get Water; for want of which, they had drank Turtle's Blood for ten Days, and had given themselves over for
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lost, when they happily saw the Commodore. During the Squadron's last Cruize here, they frequently sent the Boats ashore for Water, and what Provision they could get. It was on one of these Occasions, that the unfortunate *Louis Leger*, the Commodore's Cook, went ashore, pass'd the Guard, and leaving the Commodore's Dinner, as it was dressing, deserted to meet his more melancholly Fate in *London*.

The Commodore finding it in vain to wait for the *Acapulco* Man's coming out, left the Coast the latter End of *May*, 1742, after having been 11 Months in those Seas, directing his Course for *China*, distant from *Acapulco* to *Macou* 2800 Leagues.

They were now going to experience fresh Severities: They had hard Gales of Wind, and excessive bad Weather in their Passage. The Men fell again down with the Scurvy, and Belly-ach, losing the Use of their Limbs, and great Numbers dying every Day, in a most miserable Condition. The Distress they were in likewise for Water is not to be express'd. They had but one Pint of Water *per* Man for three Days, for drinking and boiling their Provisions. To such a Degree were they streighten'd, that they were glad to drink their own Water, when they could make any; and even the Commodore was forced to make use of his own Spittle to shave himself in order to save the Water. The *Gloucester*, in the bad Weather,

.Weather, sprung a Leak, and must inevitably have perish'd, had not the Commodore providentially came up, just as she was ready to sink, and the People were so weak, they were not able to stand to the Pump any longer. The Commodore took the wretched Crew on Board him, consisting only of 80 poor Souls, and order'd the Ship to be sunk. This Reinforcement of Invalids, was not very acceptable, as the Commodore's People had not been so sickly, but afterwards they fell down by Scores.

In this distress'd Condition, they made for the Island of *Guam* for Water, but miss'd it. The next Day, however, they made *Tinian*, a fine level Island, distant from *Guam* 30 Leagues. They push'd in as fast as they could, discerning with their Glasses as they sail'd, a abundance of Cattle grazing upon the Land. Soon after, they saw a flying *Prowe*, viz. a Boat with a Side Sail, coming off to them, taking the Commodore for the *Acapulco* Ship. Upon discovering her Mistake, she turn'd about, and endeavour'd to get away; but it becoming calm, they hoisted out a Boat, and brought her along-side. Her Loading consisted of black Cattle, Hogs, Fowls, Cocoa-Nuts, fine Oranges and Limes, which this Island produces in great Plenty. She was bound for *Guam*, where there is a *Spanish* Governor, and Garrison, who send here once a Year to kill Cattle, Hogs and Fowls, which they salt and dry for the Use of the Inhabitants and Garrison.

son. It was not long after this, that the Commodore came to an Anchor in the Harbour of *Tinian*, the latter End of *September*, 1742, after having been four Months from *Acapulco*.

Plentiful as it is, this Island is uninhabited, and seldom has other Visitors but the People from *Guam*, and the *Acapulco* Man. The next Day all the Sick were sent ashore in their Hammocks, and put into Tents, not being able to stir Hands, nor Feet, with the Scurvy. The Commodore, with his usual paternal Care, exercised himself in cutting of Oranges, and squeezing them into the People's Mouths, who in a few Days were surprisngly recover'd, so as to be able to walk about.

They had not laid long at *Tinian*, before an Accident of a very alarming Nature happen'd to them, which threaten'd them with a new Scene of Hardships, if not with Destruction. The Accident was this: One Day a violent Storm of Wind arose, and the *Centurion* drove from her Anchors out to Sea, with only 60 Hands on Board, leaving the Commodore, and 110 Men ashore.

The Commodore on this Occasion behaved with his usual Constancy of Mind, not terrifying himself with a Misfortune he was not the Occasion of, nor had the Power to remedy, but studying how to make the most of their unpromising Circumstances. After waiting several Days in vain for the Ship, and despairing of her Return, he order'd a Bark to

be saw'd in two, with a View of lengthening her in Case of the worst, and in Hopes by this Means he should be able to reach some of the *Phillippine* Islands in her.

No Precaution was omitted; all Hands were now employ'd, (the People being quite recover'd) some in cutting Wood, some in sawing, some in digging, and others in building of Hutts; nor was the Commodore an idle Spectator, but handled his Tool as well as the meanest.

While these Things were going forward, Lieutenant *Gordon* of the *Marines*, of whom Mention has been made, and of his fortunate Removal from the *Wager*, was the first that spy'd the Ship from a high Hill. He immediately ran down, and acquainted the Commodore with his Discovery, who, from a Sense of the common Safety, was observed to smile, and discover more Chearfulness than he had done the whole Voyage. This Gentleman, (Lieutenant *Gordon*) must certainly be a fortunate Man: He ow'd his Preservation to having been exchanged on board the Commodore, and while the Commodore was despairing of ever seeing the *Centurion*, he brought him the News of her, and their Preservation. Nor are these the only Instances of his good Fortune; what is equally happy and remarkable, he never had a Day's Illness during the whole Voyage, which enabled him (as he was always ready) to give them, who were
in

in Distress, all the Assistance that lay in his Power.

The joyful Turn, which this Intelligence gave the People, put a Stop to their Labour, the Ship now getting in, and coming to an Anchor, after having been drove away near three Weeks. The Commodore immediately repair'd on Board; the People went the next Day, and having put Water, the Tents, and every Thing needful on board, they set Sail from *Tinian* in *October*, for *Macou*, a *Portuguese* Settlement in *China*, where they arrived without any material Accident, in *December* 1742, having been about six Weeks in the Voyage.

The Commodore, on their Arrival, went up to *Canton* for an Order to get the Ship hove down. The *Chinese* never having seen a Man of War before in those Seas, took her for a Pyrate, and accordingly, such was their Prepossession, that the Boys of *Canton*, as the Commodore pass'd along the Streets, threw Stones at him, crying out, *Ladroon*, *Ladroon*, which is a *Spanish* Word, that signifies a Robber, or Thief. It is a Custom somewhat barbarous among so polite a People, as the *Chinese* would be thought, to drown every third Daughter. The *Chinese* Women seem very fair, and their Hair is very black. The *Tartar* Women are of a swarthy Complexion, who live in the Suburbs, and prostitute themselves to any that are inclinable to a Commerce with them. No *European* is suffer'd to go

within the Gates of *Canton*, and some have paid dear for their Curiosity in attempting it, by having been seiz'd, and made Prisoners for their Lives. The Houses are very low, the Streets very populous, but very narrow.

The Commodore having got the Order, the Ship was hove down, under his immediate Inspection, never leaving her till she was entirely refitted. In the mean Time, Capt. *Saunders* was dispatch'd to *England*, by the Commodore, on Board a *Swedish India Man* to give the Government an Account of their Condition, and Arrival there. Capt. *Mitchel* at the same Time desir'd to take his Passage in one of the Company's Ships, and had Leave given him. As the South-West Monsoon would be set in on the Coast of *China* before the Commodore could be able to refit, it render'd it impossible for himself to proceed to *Europe* till the Month of *October*. Intent therefore upon doing something worthy of himself during that Interval, he determin'd, altho' he had not half his Complement of Men, to cruize for the *Acapulco* Ship, which was expected with Treasure to *Manila*, the Capital of *Luconia*, one of the *Phillipine* Islands. After having finish'd the Necessaries of his Ship, on the 18th of *April* 1743, he made the best of his Way for Cape *Spiritu Santo*, being the Land to the Southward of the *Streights of Manila*. Having cruiz'd backwards and forwards 31 Days, on the 20th of *June* 1743, they saw a Sail from the

The Mast-head, which proved to be the long-wish'd-for *Galleon*, The Commodore being inform'd of it, look'd thro' his Spying-Glass, and at first imagining there were two of them, with great Calmness said, *My Lads, we'll fight them both.* Afterwards, as she came nearer, they found they had but one to deal with.

As this is an Action, which so highly redounds to the Honour and Profit not only of the Commodore, and his little gallant Crew, but likewise to the Nation in general, we shall be the more particular in our Relation of it.

It must be previously observed, to the eternal Honour of the Commodore, that just before the Attack, his Men were so bad with the Dry Gripes, that they went almost double, but by his Address and Management he so spirited them up, that no Men could behave better when they came to engage. He gave his Orders to his Officers with great Judgment, and Equanimity, which indeed is his Characteristick, being calm in the greatest Danger, always serene, always himself. The *Spanish* General spared him the Trouble of giving much Chace, bearing down upon him before the Wind. When she came within two Miles, she brought to, in order to fight the Commodore, and several Shot pass'd before they came to a close Engagement. The first Ball fir'd from the *Galleon* shot off two of the Men's Heads. The Commodore stood upon Deck with

with his Sword drawn, all the Time of Action, which lasted one Hour and a half before the *Spaniard* struck. He was in the thickest of the Fire, and was as black as a *Mulattoe* with the Smoak of the Powder. The Hon. Mr. *Van Kepple* deliver'd his Orders between Decks during the Engagement, to the proper Officers, who executed them in the most effectual Manner. As their Ammunition ran short, they were order'd to fire no Gun, but what they were sure would do Execution; and for that Reason there were seldom above four fir'd at a Time, which generally went thro' and thro', and kill'd great Numbers, the *Spaniard* having near 600 Men, who standing very thick, every Shot mow'd the Dons down. They were likewise order'd to lash the Sprit-Sail-Yard fore and aft, which being a Signal to board, was an excellent Feint, making the *Spaniards* conclude the Commodore had recruited himself with Sailors in his Voyage, and did not a little contribute to their speedy surrendering. The Commodore fought his Ship with the greatest Ability in another Respect, namely, Yard-Arm and Yard-Arm, within less than Pistol shot; by which Means, he had an Opportunity of shewing all his Crew, which tho' it consisted only of one hundred and seventy odd Men, yet as the Enemy, from seeing these on one Side of the Ship, imagin'd the Commodore had his full Compliment, it struck the greater Terror into them, and proved another

ther Motive to their striking the sooner. Whereas, had the Commodore fought Broadside and Broadside, he would have wanted Men to have mann'd his Guns, and consequently, by discovering his Weakness, must have been overpower'd by their superior Numbers.

These Measures, so wisely concerted, had the Effect they deserved, the General, after an Engagement of an Hour and a half, striking his Flag at the Main-Top-Mast Head. I must here do Justice to one of the *Spanish* Officers, who behaved very gallantly, and refus'd to strike the Colours, tho' shot at several times singly, which providentially miss'd him, and he was afterwards saved for his Bravery. The General was wounded in two Places, and had great Care taken of him. When he came on Board the Commodore, he cry'd with Rage, to see what an inconsiderable Number of People, and those depress'd with Hardships and Sickness, he had been taken by.

The Galleon was call'd the *Nuestra Senora del cabo Donga*, Don Geronimo Montero, General, or Admiral. She had 42 Guns, 17 of which were Brass, and 28 Patereroes, 550 Men, 58 of whom were slain, and 83 wounded: Her Masts and Rigging were shot to Pieces, and 150 Shot pass'd thro' her Hull, many of which were between Wind and Water, which made her very leaky. The greatest Damage the Commodore received was, by his Fore-Mast, Main-Mast, and Bow-sprit being

ing wounded, and his Rigging shot to Pieces. He received only 15 Shot thro' his Hull, and had no more than two Men kill'd, and 15 wounded. He was under great Difficulty in navigating two such large Vessels, in a dangerous and unknown Sea, and guarding 492 Prisoners; and being apprehensive of losing Company, the Commodore thought proper, for the Security of the Galleon, and the great Treasure in her, which could not be then removed (the Weather being very tempestuous) to give his first Lieutenant a Commission to command her, with other proper Officers under him.

Upon their Arrival in the River *Canton* the 14th of *July*, the Prisoners were all set ashore, and the Commodore received the Compliments of the *Dutch* and *Swedes* at the *English* Factory, and was afterwards entertain'd in a very grand Manner by the *French*. The *Chinese* seeing the Deference paid the Commodore, were now satisfy'd he was not the Pyrate they had lately mistaken him for. After this, the Commodore sent an Officer with a Letter to the Vice King, acquainting him with the Reason of his putting into his Port, that he intended to pay him a Visit, and desir'd a Supply of Provisions and Stores. A Mandarin was sent on Board some Days afterwards to acquaint the Commodore, that the Vice King would be glad to see him, with the Captain of the other Ship, and brought a Licence

ence. for supplying the Ship with Provisions from Day to Day. He mention'd to the Commodore the Payment of the Duties, and the Measurage, which he said, by the Emperor's Orders, were to be demanded from all Ships, without excepting Men of War. The Commodore told him, that the King of *Great Britain's* Ships were never treated upon the same Footing with Trading Vessels, and that his Instructions from the King, his Master, forbid him to pay any Acknowledgement for his Ships harbouring in any Port whatever.

The Commodore finding he could not obtain the Provisions and Stores, to enable him to proceed to *Europe*, was under a Necessity of visiting the Vice King, notwithstanding the *Europeans* were of Opinion, that the Emperor's Duties would be insisted upon. Not knowing therefore what Means they might make use of, when they had him in their Power, he gave Orders to Capt. *Brett*, who upon this Occasion had been appointed Captain under the Commodore, that if he found him detain'd, that then he should destroy the Galeon (out of which all the Treasure had been removed, amounting to 1,313,843 Pieces of Eight, and 35,682 Ounces of Virgin Silver and Plate) and to proceed with the *Centurion* without the River's Mouth, out of the Reach of the two Forts.

The Commodore, in the mean Time, to do Honour to his King and Country, prepar'd
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himself to wait upon the Vice King with all the Magnificence the Circumstances would admit of. The Officers, Merchants, and Supercargoes, were of his Retinue, all vying with each other, which should appear the most splendid on that Occasion: The Subaltern Officers, richly dress'd, officiated in this Ceremony, as Pages; all the Bargemen, who were 18 in Number, were new dress'd: Thus attended, the Commodore repair'd to the Audience in a Chair. There were ten thousand Men drawn up before the Vice King's Palace, all the Battlements and Galleries of which were crowded with his Women. The Commodore arriving there before the Vice King was ready to receive him, occasion'd by a Mistake of the Mandarin, waited with his Retinue a considerable Time in a Common-Hall, which he resented, by signifying, by his Interpreter, that that Place was no Ways proper for the Reception of the Representative of the King of *Great Britain*, and therefore desir'd, that he might be shewn into a Place more suitable to his Quality; which was instantly comply'd with. Soon after, the Commodore, with three more of his Retinue, was introduced to the Presence of the Vice King, (his Council of Mandarines attending) who received him with great Civility and Politeness at the Door, and granted him every Thing he desir'd. After this, he was entertain'd in the *Chinese* Manner, with great Variety of small

China

China Dishes, the Meat being cut into small Pieces, for the more easy eating with their Chop-Sticks; and a Desert of the choicest of Fruits and Sweetmeats.

The Commodore, thus having had Reason to be satisfy'd with the Success of his Visit, prepar'd for his Departure; and after disposing of the Galleon and Effects, set Sail from *China* for *Europe*, touching only at *Princess* Island to water, and at the Cape of *Good Hope*. At the Cape, they met with very fine Peas and Beans, but the Scurvy being very rife among the People, and having quite lost their Appetites, they were deprived of the Pleasure of eating them. The *Hottentots*, that inhabit here, have been so often describ'd by Travellers, that it would be quite needless to say any thing concerning this strange Sort of People. They were, however, very civil. Their Dress is a Sheep Skin, with the Gutts bound round their Legs, by way of Ornament. The Commodore took in here upwards of 40 *Dutch* Sailors, and those of other Nations, at the advanced Wages of 15 Dollars a Man *per* Month.

After staying here three Weeks, they left the Cape the 1st of *April*, 1744, and fell in with only two Sail the rest of the Voyage, one about 100 Leagues from the Land's-End, a *Palatine* Ship, bound for *Philadelphia*, who told them the first News of the *French* War; the other was the *Salamander* Privateer, with a *Martinico* Man in Tow. After this, the Commodore,

Commodore, coming into the Channel, kept in with the Land, and the Weather favouring, being thick and hazey, he arrived safe at *St. Helen's* the 15th of *June*, 1744, after having been from *England* near four Years, bringing home with him People of eleven different Nations, besides *English*, *Scots*, and *Irish*. The Treasure was soon after escorted by the Ship's Company, attended with Musick, from *Portsmouth* to *London* in 32 Waggons, with Streamers, Flags, and other Ensigns of the Enemy flying, accompanied with the Officers of the Ship, and of the Marines, in the Sight of a prodigious Concourse of all Ranks and Degrees of People. It was lodged the same Day in the Tower, and afterwards the coin'd Money was removed to the Bank.

Thus ends this famous Expedition, that was attended with so many Miseries and Hardships, and in which so many hundreds of poor Souls lost their Lives; for of the 2000 Men the Commodore carried out with him, little more than a twentieth Part lived to return to their native Country, and those again greatly impair'd in their Constitutions.

All that remains to be wish'd by every true *Englishman*, is, that they may have a faithful Distribution of what they have so dearly earn'd; and that both the Commodore and they may live long to enjoy the Fruits of their Labour.

F I N I S.



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